

Walters, H.

Mother's Lode

composed By
H. WATERS
Arranged for the
GUITAR
By
Chas De Janon.

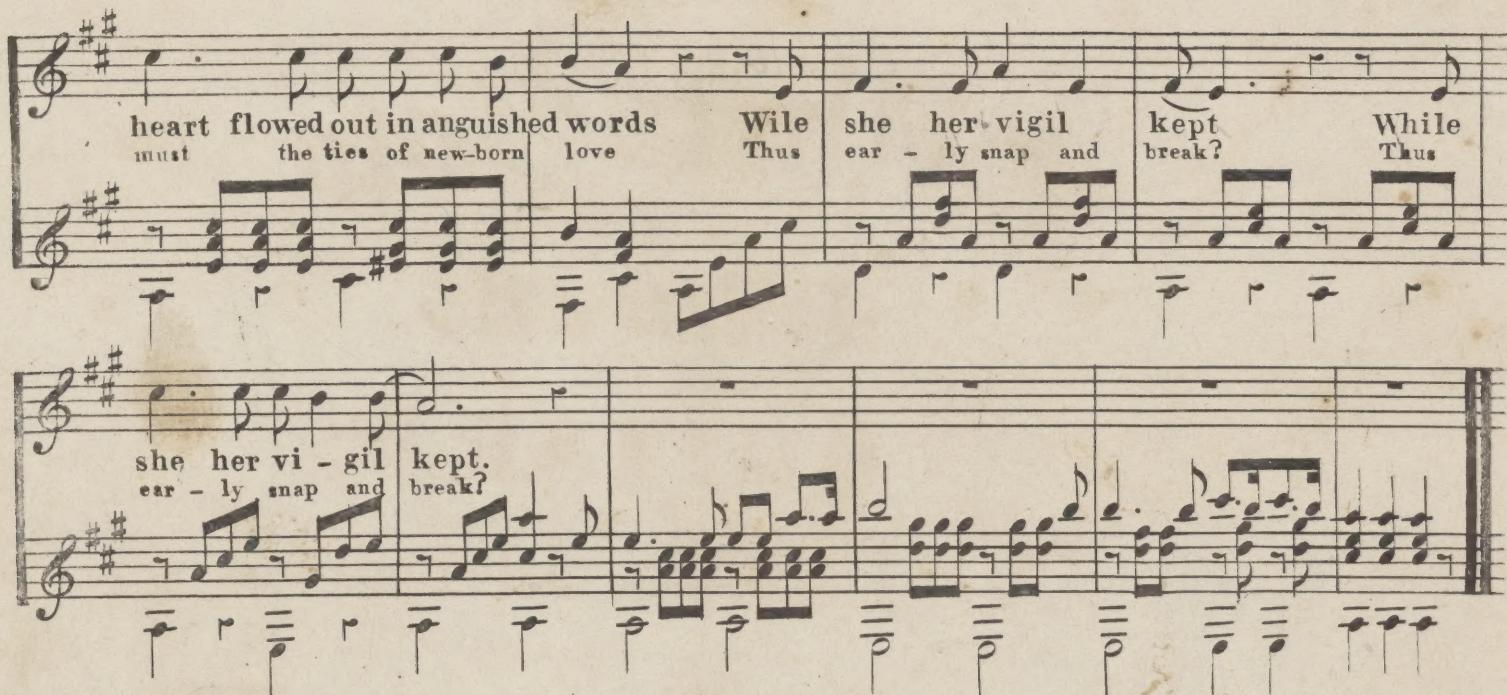
Dunbar.

NEW YORK Published by HORACE WATERS 333 Broadway

Affettuoso. Andante.

2nd Verse. "Oh saw must a little sufferer lie - Up on its cra-dle bed Dis
my boy, my lov'd one die - Oh must he haste a-way - And
ease had stamp'd with early blight The rose of health had fled And
must I give him to the tomb In life's fair ope - ning day? - Just
bend - ing over that infant's couch A fair young moth - er wept Her
as he twines his ti - ny arms round his moth - er's neck, Oh

Entered according to Act of Congress AD 1858 by H. WATERS in the Clerks Office of the Dist^t Court of the Southⁿ Dist^t of N.Y.



3

Oh God, in pity spare my boy —
 Take not my only son;
 I cannot, live upon the earth
 Without my darling one!
 I cannot, cannot give thee up,
 My heart's love and delight!
 How can I give thee to the tomb
 And death's long, cheerless night.

4

A frenzied gleam lit up her eye
 Despair came o'er her heart;
 She caught her darling to her breast,
 To shield him from Death's dart.
 And as the breath came slow and short,
 And eyes of blue grew dim,
 That mother's voice went up to God
 And thus she vowed to Him: —

5

"Oh God, if in this heart enshrined,—
 The object of each thought,—
 I've made thy gift an idol there,
 The Giver quite forgot;—
 Forgive the sin—Oh spare my child!—
 Henceforth my aim shall be
 To take this idol from its throne,
 And give my heart to thee."

6

God heard her prayer of agony—
 In mercy on her smiled;
 He gave him back to life once more,
 In pity spared her child.
 Like some chilled plant the boy revived
 The rose-bud of her love;
 But O, remembered she the vow
 She made to God above?

G. W. Ackerman Eng & Pr

